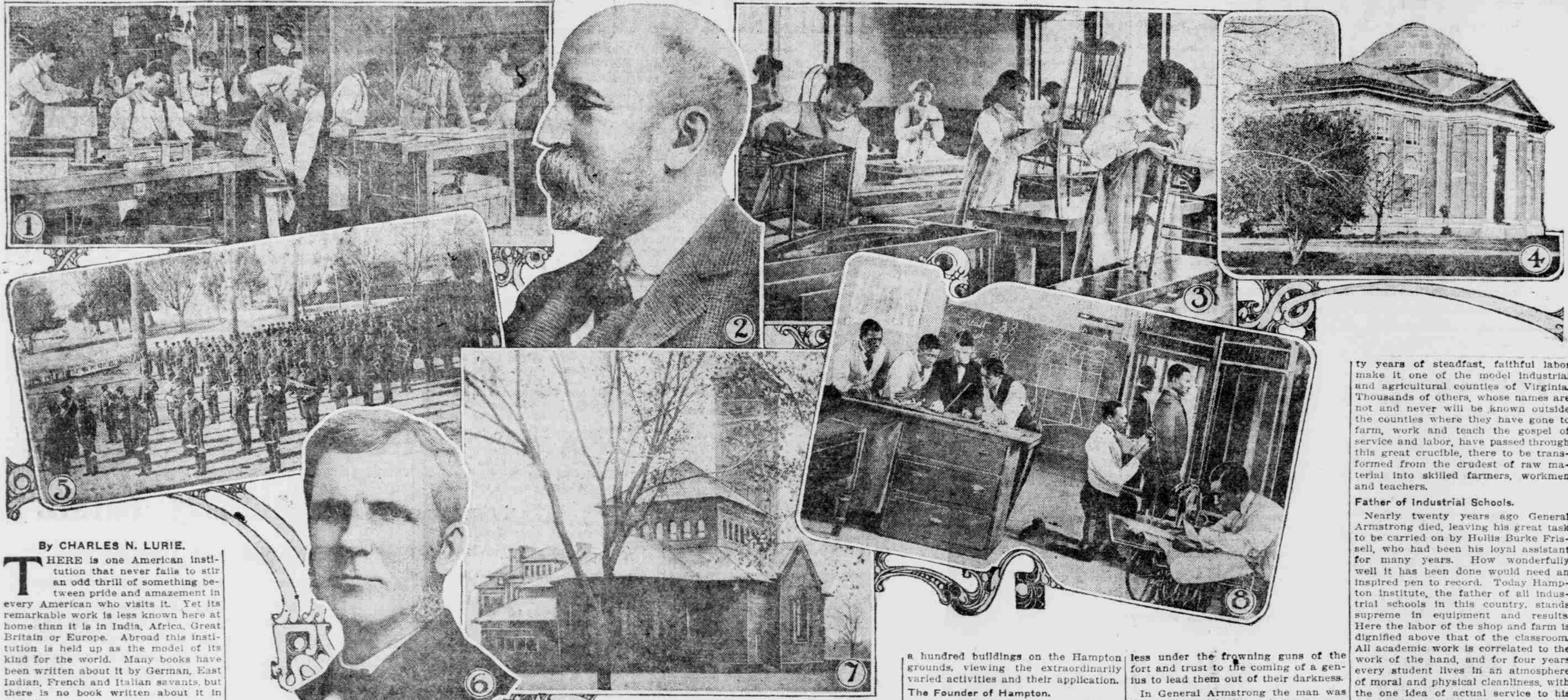


# WORKING TO TRAIN THE INDIAN AND THE NEGRO



By CHARLES N. LURIE.

There is one American institution that never fails to stir an odd thrill of something between pride and amazement in every American who visits it. Yet its remarkable work is less known here at home than it is in India, Africa, Great Britain or Europe. Abroad this institution is held up as the model of its kind for the world. Many books have been written about it by German, East Indian, French and Italian savants, but there is no book written about it in America.

The name of Hampton Institute is often heard, but what it has done and is doing is almost unknown, even in the state of Virginia, where it is situated. The more one sees of the work that is going on there the more amazing this becomes.

There is a real sensation to be had from a first visit to Hampton. The impression on entering the grounds is that one has strayed into some great private estate or park. Broad stretches of admirably kept lawn are bordered by masses of flowering shrubs and great trees. Here and there through the trees one sees scattered buildings of varied and dignified architecture. There is not, however, the least suggestion of institutionalism.

**Singing Grace Before Meat.**  
If you reach the Institute just before the noon hour your introduction will be especially pleasant. Then you may be taken at once to the great dining hall. On your way the chimes ring out from the chapel tower and streams

of uniformed boys and of neatly called girls begin to converge at the big vine clad, red brick building. With animation, but perfect order, they pour into the several entrances.

You enter by the great modern kitchen, where a hundred workers might move about without crowding. There are twenty or thirty students on post at the ranges and serving tables, and all is evidently ready for the meal.

Within are the two great dining rooms, connected by a wide doorway. The tables seat about twenty and the boys take regularly assigned places on one side, with the girls opposite, all remaining standing.

With the last student in place a bell

sounds and the roar of lively chatter is instantly hushed. The bell sounds again, and a clear strong tenor begins the first note of "Praise God From Whom All Blessings Flow."

The hymn is taken up on the first note by a thousand young voices, the full student body. It is a trained chorus of natural voices, and it sings with the power and spirit that a hymn of praise and thanksgiving should be filled with and rarely is. One would be remarkably insensible not to feel a tightening of the throat on this first hearing at least of the daily grace at Hampton.

**Enthusiastic and Disciplined.**  
It is the same whenever the students

sing together, and it seems that some of them are always singing. It is the same, too, with a score of other activities at the Institute. However long the visitor may stay, and he will find it easy to tarry, he will be struck by this general spirit of enthusiasm under perfect but never galling discipline. It is the dominant note of the place. That it involves the great race problem of the United States and not only points but leads the way to its solution adds, of course, immensely to its impressiveness.

Hampton Institute is primarily a trade school for Indians and negroes of both sexes. It does teach academic subjects to a certain extent, but its purpose is to fit members of the two races for effective service by developing their characteristic aptitudes, and it does this insistently along the lines of industrial and agricultural training. To understand how perfectly is the training fitted to the material one should go about among the more than

a hundred buildings on the Hampton grounds, viewing the extraordinarily varied activities and their application.

**The Founder of Hampton.**

The problem involved is, of course, a human problem and its solution a human rather than a doctrinal solution. One feels certain of finding behind this amazing display of human efficiency not only a human thinking machine, but a big natured, big hearted human being, and one is not disappointed. It really is a fascinating story—the story of this man and the thing he has created and how it is reaching out to the very heart of a great human problem.

In 1865 General Samuel C. Armstrong was sent to Old Point Comfort as an officer of the Freedmen's bureau. The town of Hampton, the oldest continuous settlement in the United States, lay in ruins just across the bridge from where Hampton Institute now stands. Everywhere were negroes, thousands upon thousands of them, bewildered by their new freedom that so far had meant only misery and starvation for them. They had fled to Fort Monroe from all over the south and now, unable or unwilling to return, they could only sit idle and help-

less under the frowning guns of the fort and trust to the coming of a genius to lead them out of their darkness.

In General Armstrong the man was found. Born of white missionary parents, his boyhood and youth had been spent among the Kanakas of Hawaii. That the black man and woman must be fitted to work with the hands, to earn money and save it, he saw at once and immediately began to put his ideas to the test.

In 1868 he opened a little school with two white teachers and fifteen negro pupils in an old deserted barrack room just beyond Hampton. The score of years that followed is a marvelous record of a struggle by a great man against almost inconceivably heavy odds. Prejudice, open hostility based upon ignorance by both black and white, poverty and the mistakes of inexperience only acted as spurs for eventual success. Gradually the student body increased in numbers and efficiency. Books, T. Washington came and went forth to become a leader of his race. Tom Walker came barefooted with 92 cents in his pocket, hardly able to write his name, to return to Gloucester county and by thir-

ty years of steadfast, faithful labor make it one of the model industrial and agricultural counties of Virginia. Thousands of others, whose names are not and never will be known outside the counties where they have gone to farm, work and teach the gospel of service and labor, have passed through this great crucible, there to be transformed from the crudest of raw material into skilled farmers, workmen and teachers.

## Father of Industrial Schools.

Nearly twenty years ago General Armstrong died, leaving his great task to be carried on by Hollis Burke Frissell, who had been his loyal assistant for many years. How wonderfully well it has been done would need an inspired pen to record. Today Hampton Institute, the father of all industrial schools in this country, stands supreme in equipment and results. Here the labor of the shop and farm is dignified above that of the classroom. All academic work is correlated to the work of the hand, and for four years every student lives in an atmosphere of moral and physical cleanliness, with the one idea of actual service to his race held ever before him.

The students are taught that sincere, faithful, intelligent work at any task that may be their lot in life is the truest way of serving their race and bettering their own condition. The result of this, coupled with the very highest type of industrial instruction, has been to make the services of Hampton graduates, whether they be in the schoolroom, the workshop or on the farm, eagerly sought for throughout the south.

When one stops to consider that Hampton has sent forth more than 8,000 men and women in the past forty-five years and that 89 per cent of those now living are successful in their chosen work and that no Hampton graduate has ever been sent to the penitentiary it makes one marvel that such an institution, working out in its own good way one of the most vital of our problems, is not at least as famous and its good work as well known within the United States as it is in far distant lands.

## WHEN ORGANIZED LABOR IS ON PARADE

ALTHOUGH the Labor day parades of workingmen in American cities do not resemble the march of the West Point cadets in marvelous regularity and unison, they typify devotion to a cause. When 15,000 workers can be got together to march over sticky asphalt under a hot sun, as they did in New York last year, and 15,000 in Los Angeles, with varying numbers in other places, they must find the "something in it" that compensates them for

ing popularity of outdoor sports among Americans. Field and track and baseball diamond and water are thronged on this day that marks the approaching end of the outdoor season for most Americans. To a large fraction of the population of the United States Labor day is the wrong end of vacation time, and many thousands use it up in traveling from summer resorts to their homes. To the employees of land and water transportation companies Labor day is indeed a "day of labor," the very

played to lead the marchers. There was a fine to-do until the offending musicians were induced to leave the line. Last year the New York paraders were determined to avoid a repetition of this incident, so everything was carefully inspected and O. K'd before the word was given to proceed.

As in the cases of some other American holidays, varying stories are told of the origin of Labor day. The one that is generally received, however, and is seemingly well authenticated,

lar parades on the first Monday of September of each year.

The agitation looking to the establishment of Labor day as a legal holiday then began, and it bore fruit in 1887 in Colorado, although the first Labor day bill was introduced in the New York legislature. Labor day is now a legal holiday in all the states of the Union and in the District of Columbia and Alaska. In Louisiana it is observed only in Orleans parish, in which the city of New Orleans is situated, and in Wyoming a special proclamation of the governor is necessary to make the day a legal holiday.

Labor day is not a distinctively American holiday, although its observance on the first Monday of September obtains only in the United States. Europe has its "labor day" on the 1st of May, sometimes marked not only by the turning out of organized workmen, but also by socialist demonstrations. In former years these resulted frequently in open conflict with the police and the military in several European cities, and the streets were reddened with blood. Recently, however, there have been fewer collisions, and the day is celebrated, as Americans celebrate it, with parades and with addresses by labor leaders. Naturally, these labor demonstrations are much greater in cities in which labor troubles are rife. The celebration of May 1 as labor day in Europe began in 1890 with a demonstration in favor of the eight hour day.

The Labor day parades are marked not only by the numbers of the workmen and women who march, but by their ingenuity in adorning themselves for the occasion and in devising floats and banners. In one recent Labor day procession in New York much favorable comment by marchers and spectators greeted the appearance of a float representing "Life and Labor." Twelve or fifteen girls, dressed in white and yellow, carrying large bouquets of golden rod, the official flower of the Woman's Trade Union league, were grouped on the float. Two girls stood on a small platform at the top and clasped hands to represent the union of life and labor. Below them were two groups of girls, one above the other. The float was decorated profusely with white and yellow bunting and golden rod.

BRUCE K. GORDON.

## ROWDY FRENCH STUDENTS.

Rowdiness by college students is to be suppressed in France by novel and drastic measures. A bill has been presented to the education department for approval which constitutes college faculties trial courts with power to enforce their decrees by fine and imprisonment. Students who resort to violence to gain their ends are to be compelled to study the lives of the most polished men of France, and they are to be held in custody until the professors give them a diploma which shows that they have read diligently the autobiographies of Chesterfield and politeness.

## Boston Ancients, Whom King George Honored

WHEN his gracious majesty King George V, of Great Britain, Ireland, etc., "de-lighteth to honor" in the Biblical phrase, a man or a body of men, he does it in no half hearted way. He proved as much recently when he extended the glad hand of welcome to his fellow members of the Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company of Boston who visited London. The king was glad to see the Bostonians, and he told them so. He was so glad, in fact, that he posed for a photograph surrounded by his visitors.

There's a unique thing about the picture reproduced herewith which the reader may not notice unless his attention is called to it. There's an American flag in the picture, held by the second man from the king's right. But there's no British ensign to be seen. Let the eagle scream!

Here's what the king told the roasting Bostonians:

"I am particularly pleased to welcome the representatives of the old Massachusetts regiment, and I hope they will derive much pleasure from their stay." Then he made some more of the old "hands across the sea" talk which is tolerably familiar and referred to the visit of the Bostonians to Windsor to affix a tablet to the house erected on the site formerly occupied by Robert Keane, a member of the Honourable Artillery Company of London, who, in 1638, left England for Boston and there founded the Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company of the latter city.

There was only one fly in the Bostonians' honey pot. That was the fact that, as an Ancient and Honorable Artilleryman by adoption, his majesty did not wear the uniform. However, he did the next best thing by donning the clothes of a field marshal, the highest rank in his own or any other army.

King George did well to refer to the artillerymen as an "ancient and distinguished corps." When a military body has a history dating back 274 years it has a right to be proud. It has a right to consider itself a body set apart from ordinary men. Few military bodies in Asia, Africa or Europe and none in America can point to so long continued an existence. It is not only the oldest military organization in America, but one of the oldest on earth. Even the London parent body does not date back very much farther than its Boston offspring, comparatively speaking. It was founded in 1537, only ninety-nine years previously.

It has been unhappily the custom of the humorists and near humorists of America to treat the Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company with flippancy. They have asserted, among other things, that the only dead men the members ever saw were the "dead men" at the banquets of the Ancients.

(For the benefit of the uninitiated it may be necessary to add that "dead men" are bottles emptied and deposited under the table.) Even so eminent and well informed a speaker as Chauncey M. Depew got off a cruel jest at the expense of the military men, saying—at their own banquet, too—that there are three kinds of military bodies in America—the regular army, which fights, the militia, which fights when called upon, and the Ancients, who would not fight under any circumstances. But, as has been suggested, the slander is undeserved. The Ancients have the right to blazon on their

McClellan, Butler and Corse of the civil war. Naturally the list of honorary members is long and distinguished and includes many famous men besides King Edward VII. and King George V.

In the course of the centuries a great many quaint and interesting customs, like the annual training day in October, the observance of Anniversary day (the first Monday in June), the ceremonies attending the taking of office of the commander, elected annually, etc., have become a part of the heritage of the Ancients.

Of course the Ancients have their



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King George (marked with X), with officers of Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company of Boston, and Colonel Sidney M. Hedges, in charge of arrangements for English visit of the Ancients.

flag the names of many battles, in all the wars, big and little, in which their country has been engaged. They have had their dead and wounded from King Philip's war to the Spanish-American war, and of the bravery of their members there has been no question. They are good in the banquet hall, like all bodies with long and honorable lineage, but they have used the flintlock musket, the rifle, the sword and saber, as well as the knife and fork and linen bowl. Among the members of the Ancients whose names are to be found inscribed in martial American history are Generals William Heath and Benjamin Lincoln of the Revolutionary war period, General Dearborn of the war of 1812, General Cushing of the Mexican war and Generals Banks

uniform, but they permit their members to hold commissions in other military organizations and wear the uniforms of the latter if they desire to do so. Their headquarters are in Faneuil hall, the "Cradle of Liberty" familiar to all visitors to Boston.

WALTON WILLIAMS.

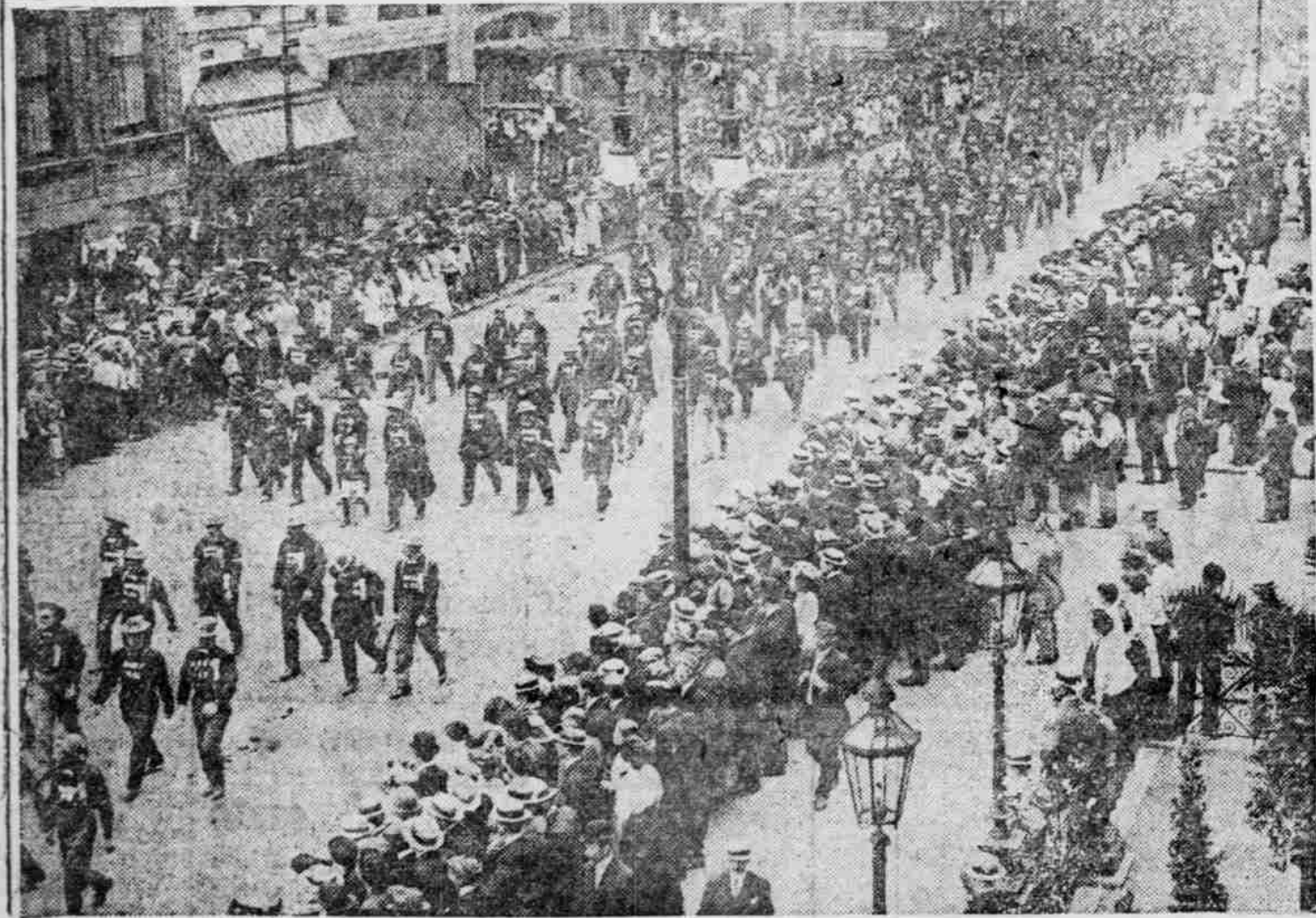


Photo by American Press Association.

Labor Day Parade in New York.

deprivation of the sports and pastimes that make Labor day an outdoor holiday for the rest of us. They march to give testimony to their belief in the solidarity of labor's cause. Bricklayer and tailor, seaman and baker, printer and silversmith, with many another member of an organized union, all turn out on the first Monday in September to give to the rest of the populace, on one day of the year, visible evidence of their belief in their organizations.

Like Memorial day, Labor day is in danger of losing some of its distinctive character in the great and grow-

worst and hardest of all the year. Evils line leading to the big cities is congested almost beyond hope, and virtually no train is on time.

But to the majority of toilers Labor day is not a day of labor, but of rest. To the unionists among them the parade is the big event of the day. Of course everything connected with the parade is strictly unionized and union made, even down to the shoes on the hoofs of the marshals' horses. In one New York parade a few years ago it was discovered just before the procession started that through some error a nonunion band had been em-

traced the day back to the assembling of the Knights of Labor in New York city on Sept. 5, 1882. There was a parade of the Central Labor union of the city. It was reviewed by the officials of the Knights. Among them was Robert Price of Maryland, who waxed enthusiastic over the showing made by the organized workers and turned to General Worthy Foreman Griffiths with the remark, "This is labor's day in earnest." The idea of having a special day for organized labor, when it could turn out and show its strength to the public, took well, and in 1884 resolutions were passed to have simi-